

THE GOLDEN TOUCH

Once upon a time, there lived a great king. His name was Midas. King Midas [who/ dye/ had] a daughter. She was very sweet. [She/ Tell/ Lip] made King Midas happy. She brought [now/ was/ him] flowers each morning. King Midas loved [say/ thin/ her] very much.

King Midas also loved [shoe/ gold/ nine]. He loved to see his stacks [of/ to/ men] gold shining in the sunlight. He counted [fire/ his/ stop] gold every morning. Soon he began [tip/ to/ way] wish for more.

His daughter saw [drew/ mint/ that] he had become unhappy. She tried [say/ us/ to] cheer him by bringing to him [the/ what/ met] most beautiful flowers in the land. [Over/ Good/ But] still King Midas was unhappy. He [couch/ found/ window] beauty only in things that were [sat/ wig/ made] of gold.

Midas ate only from [while/ years/ golden] dishes. He drank only from golden [earn/ cups/ peep]. He even combed his hair with [if/ a/ go] golden comb!

One evening, after supper, Midas [lot/ the/ was] counting his gold. He looked up [clip/ bat/ and] saw a tiny man standing next [its/ to/ add] his chair. "What do you want?" King Midas [asked/ berry/ week]. "I am here because you are unhappy. [I/ No/ As] am here to help you," the [arm/ tiny/ into] man replied. "How?" asked Midas. "By granting [pint/ able/ you] a wish," the tiny man said, smiling.

"[Be/ I/ So] wish for everything I touch to [over/ mean/ turn] to gold!" Midas said quickly. The [went/ done/ tiny] man smiled and said, "Your wish [seat/ will/

knew] come true."

King Midas was the happiest [hut/ king/ your] in the land. He danced a [jig/ how/ we]. He clicked his heels. He sang [at/ pit/ now] the top of his lungs. King Midas [cost/ was/ see] finally happy. Everything he touched would [miss/ turn/ son] to gold!

Midas stopped dancing. Should [he/ hop/ in] not try his new power? Would [must/ his/ loft] wish really come true?

Midas went [to/ job/ get] his garden. He put his hand [sit/ in/ you] the pond. The water turned to [gold/ day/ key]. Then he touched a pink rose. [So/ It/ Ask] also turned to gold. Midas was [very/ week/ oil] happy.

The king was hungry. But [hop/ rent/ when] he touched his food it turned [to/ got/ we] gold. When he tried to drink, [it/ no/ bat] too turned stiff and shiny.

Then King Midas [gone/ heard/ vent] his daughter crying. "What is wrong?" [so/ he/ did] asked. "All of the flowers are [rate/ free/ stiff] now that you have turned them [far/ to/ the] gold. They are ugly," she cried.

[Fellow/ Seeing/ Great] that his daughter was unhappy, Midas [loot/ you/ put] his arms around her. As he touched [milk/ her/ say], Midas felt her turn stiff and [jacket/ golden/ walks]. Then King Midas was horrified. He [knew/ desk/ play] that his power to turn things [bow/ to/ ten] gold was useless. He knew that [go/ tip/ he] loved his daughter more than anything [big/ on/ say] earth.